TOM & JERRY * BASIL BRUSH * MIGHTY MOTH

Every Friday. 8th December, 1978 10p

TV COMIC

Number 1408

Inside...
LAUGH WITH Spotty Herbert
Alias... THE INCREDIBLE
BULK!
Action with...
CHARLIE'S ANGELS
The KICKTAIL KID
DR WHO

BUZBY

Continued on back page . . .

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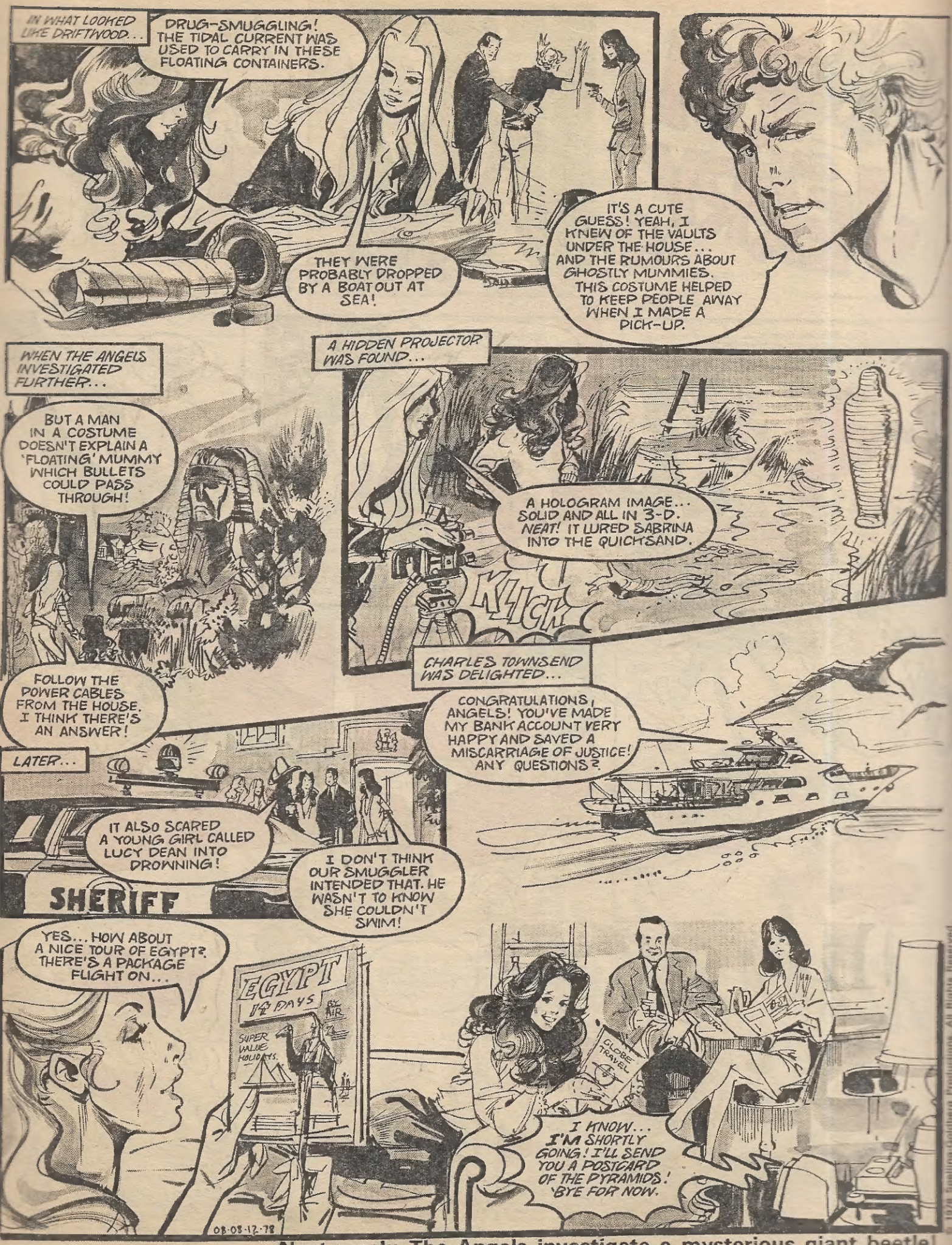
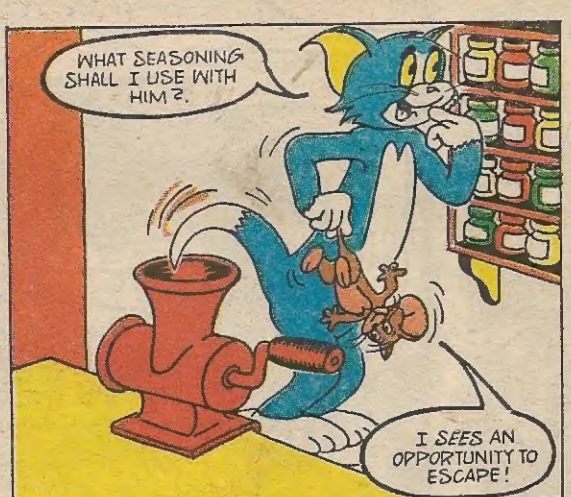
The Mummy reveals the truth!

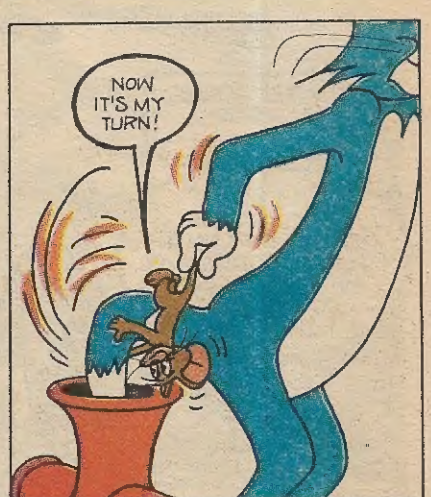
CHARLIE'S ANGELS
DID A WALKING EGYPTIAN MUMMY CAUSE LUCY DEAN TO FALL INTO A RIVER AND DROWN? CHARLIE'S ANGELS INVESTIGATE AND MEET UNCANNY THRILLS, AND A MISSING MUMMY SUDDENLY REAPPEARS...
KRIS RACED FORWARD...
AND THERE'S A TRAP-DOOR! HERE.
THE MUMMY WALKED! IT'S COME BACK!
LOOK! THERE'S MUD ON THE FLOOR!
SOMEONE'S BEEN TRYING TO SPOOK US!
THEY ALMOST SUCCEEDED. THE OLD 'CONJURER'S CABINET' ROUTINE!
A MUMMY WITH A ZIP-FASTENER! SURPRISE! SURPRISE!
I'VE HEARD OF THE MUMMY'S CURSE! HE'S CURSING NOW!
I...UUUUUUMPH!
THERE GOES MY HAIR-DO! I DON'T HEAR HIM LAUGH!
UNZIP NICE AND SLOWLY, MUMMY. BE COOL... LIKE YOUR STONE SARCOPHAGUS.
IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE AN EGYPTIAN.
YOU... YOU...
I KNOW HIM! A FRIEND OF MY DEAD BROTHER!
HE'S NOT FRIENDLY NOW! HE REPLACED THE REAL MUMMY BY USING THE TRAP-DOOR.
28-08-12-78

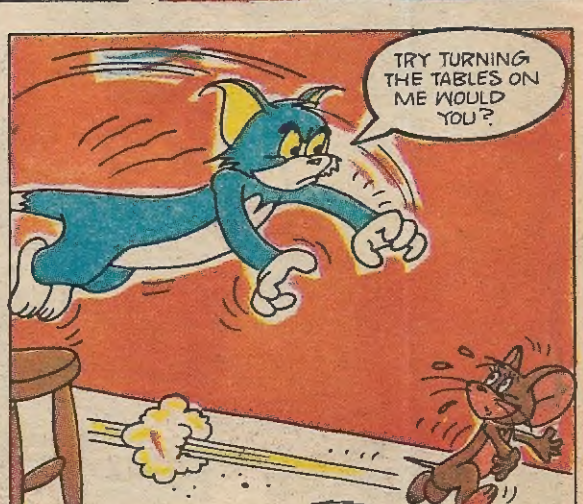

IN WHAT LOOKED LIKE DRIFTWOOD...
DRUG-SMUGGLING! THE TIDAL CURRENT WAS USED TO CARRY IN THESE FLOATING CONTAINERS.
THEY WERE PROBABLY DROPPED BY A BOAT OUT AT SEA!
IT'S A CUTE GUESS! YEAH, I KNEW OF THE VAULTS UNDER THE HOUSE... AND THE RUMOURS ABOUT GHOSTLY MUMMIES. THIS COSTUME HELPED TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY WHEN I MADE A PICK-UP.
WHEN THE ANGELS INVESTIGATED FURTHER...
BUT A MAN IN A COSTUME DOESN'T EXPLAIN A 'FLOATING' MUMMY WHICH BULLETS COULD PASS THROUGH!
A HIDDEN PROJECTOR WAS FOUND...
A HOLOGRAM IMAGE... SOLID AND ALL IN 3-D. NEAT! IT LURED SABRINA INTO THE QUICKSAND.
KICK
CHARLES TOWNSEND WAS DELIGHTED...
CONGRATULATIONS, ANGELS! YOU'VE MADE MY BANK ACCOUNT VERY HAPPY AND SAVED A MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE! ANY QUESTIONS?
FOLLOW THE POWER CABLES FROM THE HOUSE. I THINK THERE'S AN ANSWER!
LATER...
IT ALSO SCARED A YOUNG GIRL CALLED LUCY DEAN INTO DROWNING!
I DON'T THINK OUR SMUGGLER INTENDED THAT. HE WASN'T TO KNOW SHE COULDN'T SWIM!
SHERIFF
YES... HOW ABOUT A NICE TOUR OF EGYPT? THERE'S A PACKAGE FLIGHT ON...
EGYPT
14 DAYS
BY AIR
SUPER VALUE HOLIDAYS.
GLOBE TRAVEL
I KNOW... I'M SHORTLY GOING! I'LL SEND YOU A POSTCARD OF THE PYRAMIDS! 'BYE FOR NOW.
08-08-12-78

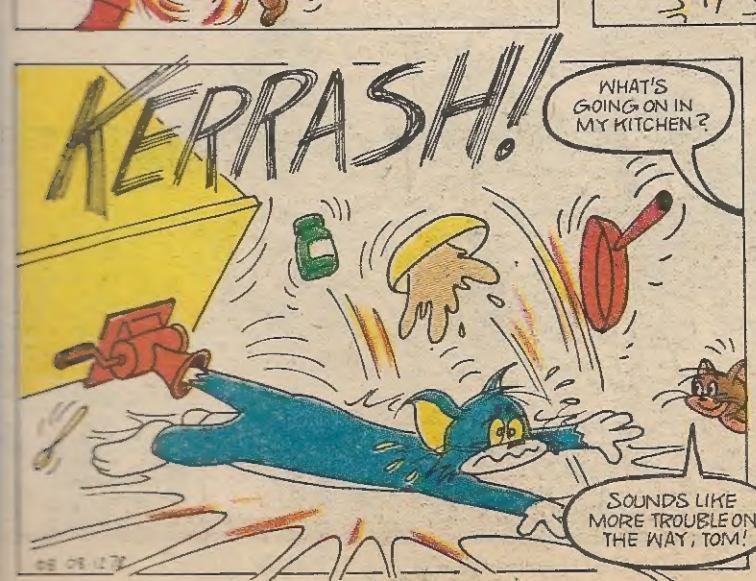
Next week: The Angels investigate a mysterious giant beetle!

TOM and JERRY









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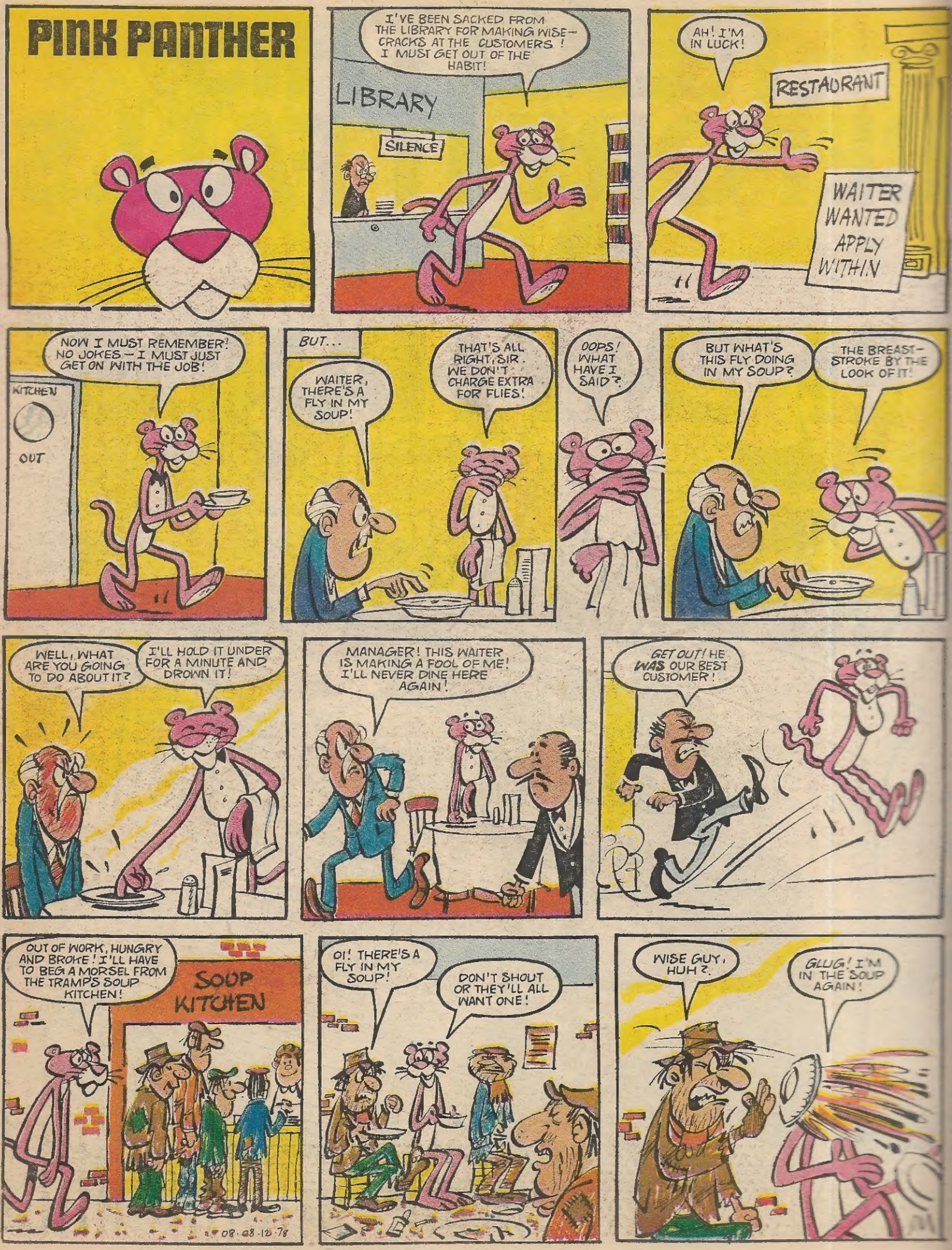
PINK PANTHER
I'VE BEEN SACKED FROM THE LIBRARY FOR MAKING WISE-CRACKS AT THE CUSTOMERS! I MUST GET OUT OF THE HABIT!
LIBRARY
SILENCE
AH! I'M IN LUCK!
RESTAURANT
WAITER WANTED APPLY WITHIN
NOW I MUST REMEMBER! NO JOKES — I MUST JUST GET ON WITH THE JOB!
KITCHEN
OUT
BUT...
WAITER, THERE'S A FLY IN MY SOUP!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. WE DON'T CHARGE EXTRA FOR FLIES!
OOPS! WHAT HAVE I SAID?
BUT WHAT'S THIS FLY DOING IN MY SOUP?
THE BREAST-STROKE BY THE LOOK OF IT!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I'LL HOLD IT UNDER FOR A MINUTE AND DROWN IT!
MANAGER! THIS WAITER IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL NEVER DINE HERE AGAIN!
GET OUT! HE WAS OUR BEST CUSTOMER!
OUT OF WORK, HUNGRY AND BROKE! I'LL HAVE TO BEG A MORSEL FROM THE TRAMP'S SOUP KITCHEN!
SOUP KITCHEN
08·28·12·78
OI! THERE'S A FLY IN MY SOUP!
DON'T SHOUT OR THEY'LL ALL WANT ONE!
WISE GUY, HUH?
GLUG! I'M IN THE SOUP AGAIN!

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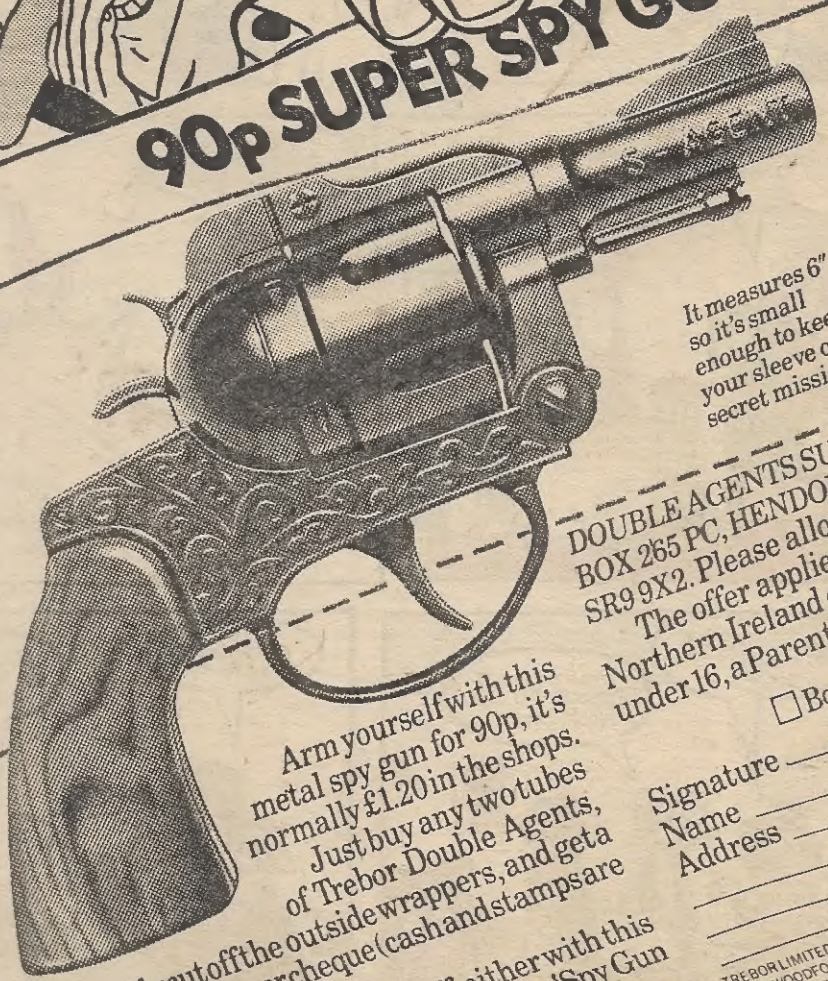
READ THIS BEFORE IT FALLS INTO ENEMY HANDS.

90p SUPER SPY GUN



Barrel and revolving chamber hinge forward for fast loading.

Ammunition; 12-shot ring caps. In the interests of international security these are not posted to you with the gun.

It measures 6" x 4", so it's small enough to keep up your sleeve on secret missions.

Arm yourself with this metal spy gun for 90p, it's normally £1.20 in the shops. Just buy any two tubes of Trebor Double Agents, carefully cut off the outside wrappers, and get a 90p postal order or cheque (cash and stamps are not acceptable).

Then post them off, either with this coupon or the coupon from a 'Spy Gun Offer' Double Agents pack. The address to send them is:

DOUBLE AGENTS SUPER SPY GUN OFFER, BOX 265 PC, HENDON ROAD, SUNDERLAND SR9 9X2. Please allow 28 days for delivery. The offer applies to the UK only (Eire and Northern Ireland excluded) and if you are under 16, a Parent or Guardian must sign below.

☐ Boy ☐ Girl ☐ Age.

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____

TVC

TREBOR LIMITED REG. NO. 915284 WOODFORD GREEN, ESSEX, ENGLAND.

THE INCREDIBLE BULK

THE EFFECT OF THE CHEMICAL, AND A QUICK LICK OF SHERBET WAS INCREDIBLE. FROM A PUNY, SPOTTY-FACED WEED, SPOTTY HERBERT TURNED INTO A CREATURE OF GI-NORMOUS PROPORTIONS, WITH TREMENDOUS STRENGTH – THE BULK.

SWOON

DER! HE'S PASSED OUT! NO POINT IN HANGING ABOUT! LET'S ALL GO OUT AND PLAY!

THEY COULDN'T GET OUT OF THE CLASS ROOM FAST ENOUGH...

STOP! STOP! I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE ABOUT RUNNING IN THE CORRIDOR!

THIS IS MONSTROUS!

SO'S WHAT'S COMING, SIR!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THOSE TWO HELPINGS OF PUDDING! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, HEATHERINGTON!

FEARING HE MIGHT BE TAKEN APART, MR. HEATHERINGTON DECIDED NOT TO PULL HIMSELF TOGETHER, AND DEPARTED RATHER SHARPISH...

WHY? IS THE SCHOOL ON FIRE?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, PRIOR! SOUND THE ALARM!

NOW MR. PRIOR HAD A SECRET AND BURNING DESIRE TO PUT OUT A FIRE...

FIRE

MY CHANCE AT LAST! I MUST GRAB IT WITH BOTH HANDS!

WHICH IS JUST WHAT HE DID...

SWOOSH!

I WILL DISTINGUISH MYSELF BY EXTINGUISHING IT!

MOST ODD! THE FIRE IS CHOKING INSTEAD OF SMOKING!

KOF! CHOKE! SPLUTTER!

YOU'D BE CHOKED TOO IF PEOPLE KEPT SQUIRTING STUFF OVER YOU! THAT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN SPRAYED TODAY!

GOODNESS! HERBERT! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE ANSWER WAS OBVIOUS TO THE HEADMASTER...

SPOTTY DIDN'T LET ON, AND HE WAS SENT HOME TO RECOVER FROM HIS AWFUL ORDEAL...

THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ME! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF!

WHEN SPOTTY GOT HOME HE GOT SOME STICK FROM HIS MUM...

LOOK AT YOUR CLOTHES! YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING ROUGH GAMES AGAIN! GET TO YOUR ROOM! NO TEA FOR YOU!

WHO CARES? IT WAS ONLY BAKED BEANS FOR TEA! I MUCH PREFER SHERBET!

THE MONSTER I SAW IN THE CORRIDOR MUST HAVE GOT HIM! THE BOY HAS ALWAYS BEEN SLOW OFF THE MARK!

WILL IT HAPPEN AGAIN IF HE TAKES A LICK? YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE SUCKS IT, AND SEE NEXT WEEK.

DS. DS. 12. 78

My brother, who goes to boarding school, brought back a copy of TV COMIC. It is such a good comic I am going to buy it every week! We went to Italy last year and visited Venice where we decided to take a trip on a gondola. My dad said, "You can't come aboard," and when I asked why he told me, "The gondola will sink!" I am not fat but there were seven of us! We had a wonderful time even though we were held up at Venice airport.

Alison Larkin, Lancashire

Letterbox

We want to hear from you—The Readers! Any short stories about experiences while on holiday, out with friends, or something that happened at home. In fact, just about anything! Keep the letter short and drop in a picture of yourself. There's a £1 postal order for anything published! Write to: TV COMIC Letterbox, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Recently I went to Newcastle where I stayed in a funny boarding house. They said I must make my own bed so I went out and bought some wood and nails! There was a notice in the bathroom, 'Do Not Take More Than One Bath A Day!' I didn't take a bath because it was much too heavy! Mother made a cottage pie for my lunch today. I've still got some thatch stuck in my teeth! Later we had some rock cakes, mother told me to take my pick! That's all for now. I must go because it's time to feed the pigs. Mother keeps them in the back yard and there is an awful smell, though the pigs don't mind!

Mark Price, Derby.

Ed: I think you should be on the stage young Mark! Keep happy!

My little cousin, a terrible chatterbox, was waiting at the bus stop with her mother when an inspector came along. She was still chattering and he said, "My goodness, I bet you drive your mum up the wall!" "Of course not" she said, "I haven't passed my test yet!"

Patricia Grove, Herefordshire

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Send off the coupon below, and Broadway Approvals will rush you a bumper stamp package. A booklet packed with beautiful sets of stamps for your private, home approval, all available at DIRECT IMPORTER'S BARGAIN PRICES! Just look at the super selection of subjects — Athletics, Art Nouveau, The Olympic Games, 'Old Master' Paintings, Butterflies, Great Britain, Horses, Famous Posters and more.

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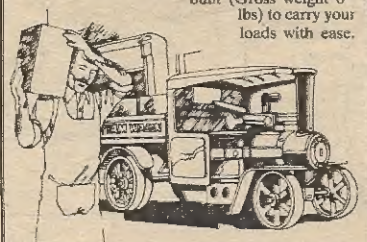
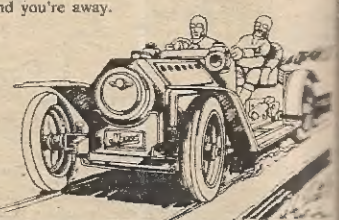
MAMOD STEAM MODELS- THEY REALLY WORK

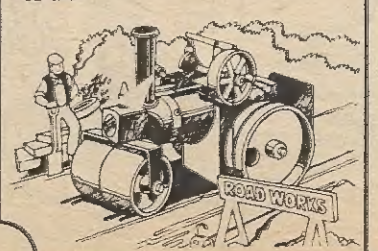
Deliver the goods with this splendid Steam Wagon. Highly efficient engine and wonderfully realistic—including whistle and exhaust steam from the chimney. Heavily built (Gross weight 6 lbs) to carry your loads with ease.



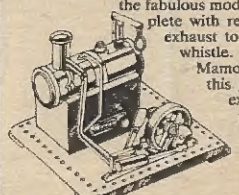
Journey back to the early 20th Century—motoring's proudest era—with this sensational Steam Roadster (15" long.) Imagine yourself in the driving seat. Boiler filled, engine oiled, fuel ignited, pressure up, into gear— and you're away.



This workmanlike Steam Roller is as powerful and robust as it looks. Sturdily constructed with precision metal parts, it will chug merrily along backwards or forwards—just like the real thing. Steam-roller Dad into buying you one!



Drive your Mamod or Meccano working models with one of our range of stationary engines. Illustrated here is the fabulous model SE2a, complete with reverse lever, exhaust to chimney and whistle. Like all Mamod engines, this gives you exceptional performance and quality at a moderate price.



Mamod

WORKING STEAM MODELS

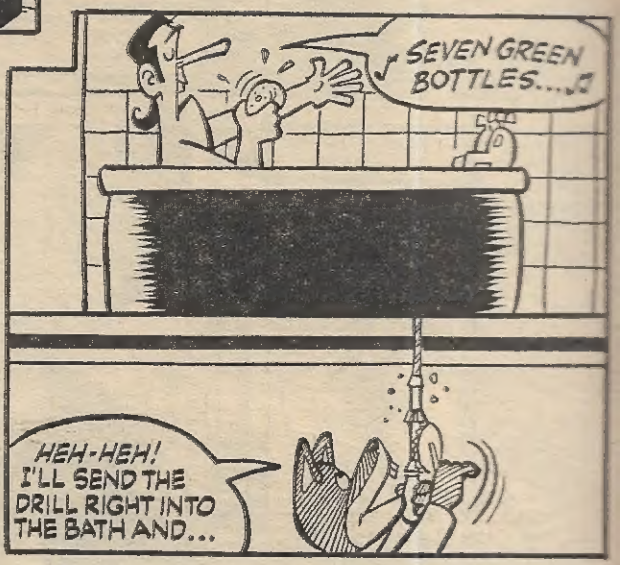
BASIL BRUSH

...AND IF ONE GREEN BOTTLE SHOULD ACCIDENTLY FALL...

...THERE'D BE NINE GREEN BOTTLES HANGIN' ON THE WALL!
HURRY UP, CHUMMERS, I WANT A BATH AS WELL, YOU KNOW!

GRR! HE'S SINGING SO LOUD HE CAN'T HEAR ME! IF I COULD ONLY RUN THE WATER AWAY, HE'D HAVE TO GET OUT!

DOWNSTAIRS...
...AND I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO DO IT!


SEVEN GREEN BOTTLES....
HEH-HEH! I'LL SEND THE DRILL RIGHT INTO THE BATH AND...

SQUIRT!
ERK!

S'FUNNY- THE PLUG MUST BE LOOSE BECAUSE THE WATER LEVEL IS GOING DOWN. I'LL JUST HAVE TO POUR MORE IN!

SIX GREEN BOTTLES...
YAH! I CAN'T STOP IT!

LATER...
S'POSE I'D BETTER LET THE GUV 'AVE 'IS BATH NOW!
05.08.12.78.

HEY, GUV! DO YOU WANT A BATH?

I DID, BUT NOT ANY MORE, CHUMMERS!

The Tardis provides refuge!

DR WHO
The Doctor has been placed aboard a Thusian migrant ship. While most of the refugees of a dying planet travel in deep sleep, the ageing crew has been reduced to one astronaut. One sleeper has been awakened as the last act of Commander Morun and is now presenting problems for Alto and the Doctor. After informing them that he is taking over and that they are to die, the Doctor and Alto take refuge in the Tardis. Ignorant of the Tardis's inner dimensions, Zeros rants as he attacks the exterior . . .
COME OUT, YOU INTERFERING, OLD GOATS! YOU CANNOT REMAIN IN THERE INDEFINITELY!
AS THE DOOR COOLS, MORE DIRECT METHODS ARE TRIED...
AHH...VERY WELL, SO BE IT! THEY HAVE MADE THEIR CHOICE.
IT WILL MAKE A VERY SUITABLE COFFIN. WHEN I HAVE RELEASED THE OTHERS FROM THEIR SLEEP WE CAN LAUNCH IT INTO SPACE!
WHILE INSIDE, THE DOCTOR AND ALTO KEEP WATCH ON ZEROS...
HE HAS MADE THIS OUR TOMB!
LUCKILY, HE KNOWS AS LITTLE ABOUT MY TARDIS'S ESCAPE SYSTEM AS HE DOES HER INNER DIMENSIONS.
YOU SEE, ALTO, I DO KNOW OF A PLANET SUITABLE TO THE NEEDS OF YOUR PEOPLE, BUT IT ISN'T IN THIS GALAXY.
BUT YOU HEARD THE PREDICTOR, DOCTOR. THERE ISN'T ENOUGH ENERGY IN THE REACTOR TO MAKE SUCH A JOURNEY!
THE TARDIS CAN MOVE THROUGH TIME. IF WE TRANSPOSE HER CO-ORDINATES ON TO YOUR CONTROLS WE COULD DO IT. AHA! OUR AGGRESSOR LEAVES!
I CAN'T SAY I UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR, BUT I BELIEVE YOU.
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE THAT LONG TO WORK OUT A HYBRID CIRCUIT. YOU KEEP A LOOK OUT.
AND BEFORE LONG...
HOW IS IT GOING, DOCTOR?
PRETTY WELL, AS I EXPECTED, OLD FRIEND. KEEP YOUR EYES SKINNED ON THAT CORRIDOR.
MEANWHILE, IN THE CRYODORM, OTHER CIRCUITS ARE ALSO BEING OPERATED...
COME, MY SLEEPING COMRADES. YOU HAVE WORK TO DO FOR YOUR NEW LEADER!

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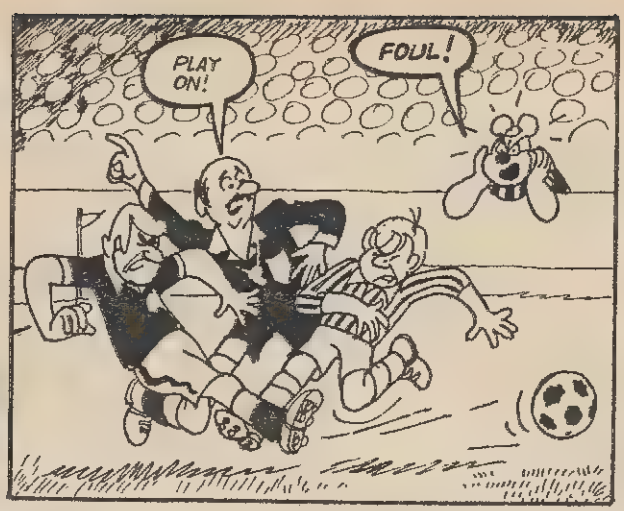
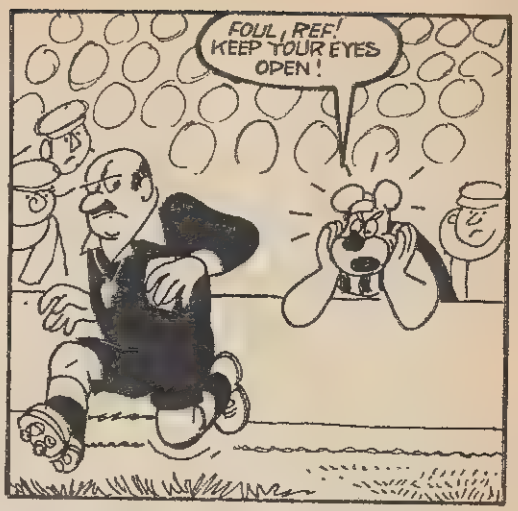
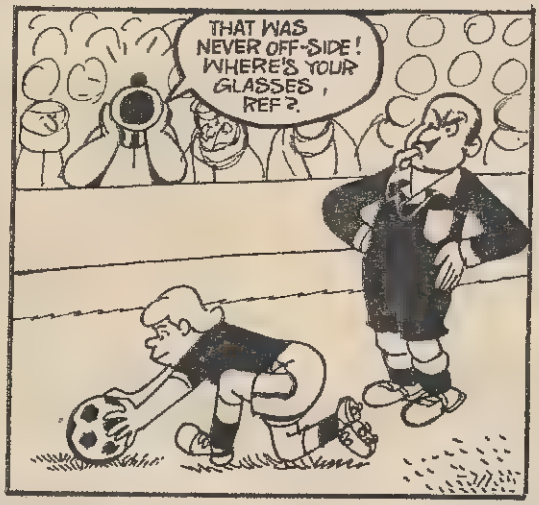
AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE WAKING PERIOD...
TO SURVIVE AT ALL WE MUST RETURN TO THE LAST PLANET, REJECTED BY OUR SENSITIVE GUARDIANS, AND TAKE IT FROM A LOWER CULTURE!
BUT WHAT OF OUR PLEDGE?
ZEROS IS RIGHT. WE CAN AFFORD NO SUCH LUXURIES!
SHORTLY...
I SHALL LEAD YOU TO YOUR RIGHTFUL DESTINY, FRIENDS!
IN THE CONTROL CENTRE...
THEY'RE COMING, DOCTOR.
MM... ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND THEY WOULD HAVE CAUGHT US ON THE HOP. NOW FOR THE BIG TEST...
GRAB THEM!
TOO LATE!
THEN...
THAT NOISE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
DON'T PANIC! IT WON'T LAST LONG...
AND MINUTES LATER...
...ATMOSPHERE GOOD...RESOURCES GOOD...VEGETABLE AND ANIMAL DEVELOPMENT VARIED...NO INTELLIGENT LIFE...
WHERE ARE WE...?
ORBITING YOUR NEW HOME!
SOON...
HOW CAN WE THANK YOU?
YES, WE OWE YOU SO MUCH.
STICK TO THE CODE OF YOUR ANCIENT LEADERS AND KEEP THAT FOOL ZEROS UNDER STRICT SUPERVISION!
08.08.278.
WITH HIS MISSION COMPLETE, THE DOCTOR LEAVES...
AM I GOING TO BE ALLOWED BACK TO EARTH YET. I WONDER...?

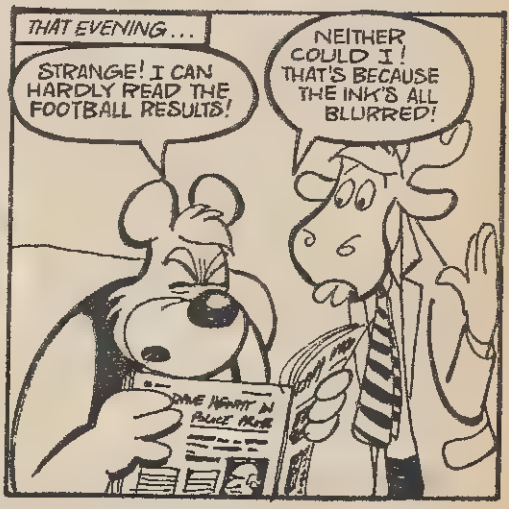
More drama with the Doctor next week!

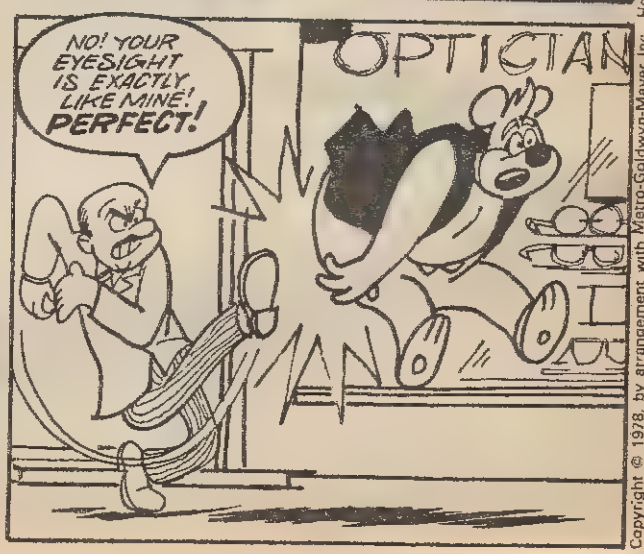
Barney Bear











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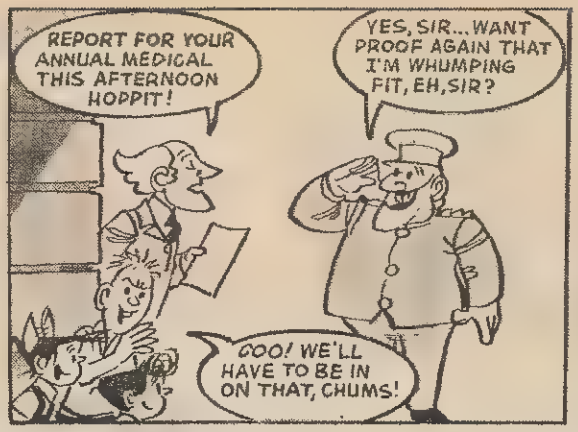
POPEYE
ISN'T IT EXCITING, BRUTUS? POPEYE IS GOING TO CONDUCT THE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA!
HUH! HE COULDN'T EVEN CONDUCT A BUS!
THEY ARE GOING TO PLAY MY FAVOURITE PIECE BAKEOVEN'S FIFTH!
-EH! HEH! I'VE BEEN TCHING TO DO THIS — SO WILL HE BE WHEN I'VE DONE IT!
THAT'S THE OVERTURE OVER, NOW FOR THE SLOW MOVEMENT!
HEH! HEH! DON'T BANK ON IT!
POP!
WHO MADE THAT POP?. THERE AIN'T NO POP CALLED FOR IN THE SCORE!
HE'S DEVELOPED A TWITCH!
IT AIN'T A TWITCH! IT'S AN ITCH!
OH, DEAR! THEY'RE GALLOPING THROUGH THE SLOW MOVEMENT! WHAT DOES POPEYE THINK HE'S DOING?.
HE'S SCRATCHING, BUT THE ORCHESTRA THINK HE'S CONDUCTING! HAW! HAW!
THE SYMPHONY IS FINISHED!
AND SO IS POPEYE'S CONDUCTING CAREER! HAW! HAW!
BRAVO! IT SOUNDS MUCH BETTER PLAYED FAST!
MORE! MORE!
MORE!
BRAVO!
-ANK YOU, FOLKS! OW I'LL TREAT YAH TO ANOTHER, A SMASH HIT O' MY OWN!
OH, NO! WE'RE TOO WEARY TO PLAY AGAIN!
I DON'T NEED NO ORCHESTRY FOR THIS PARTICULAR SMASH HIT!
08-08-12-78
NOW HE CAN REALLY SAY HE'S BEEN PUT OUT BY MY SUCCESS! ARF! ARF!
EXIT
POW!!

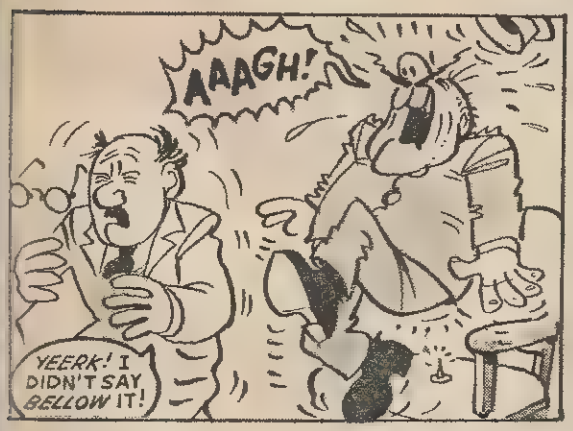
MIGHTY MOTH

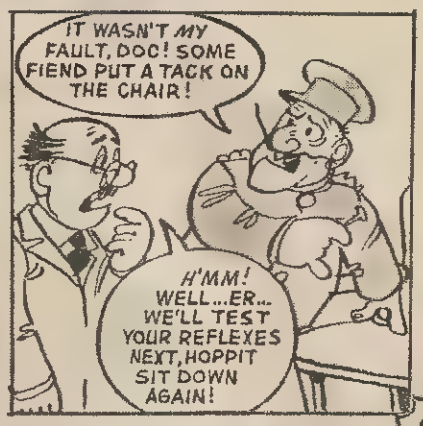
THAT'S MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING COOKED, READY FOR THE BIG FEAST!
THE PUDDING CLOTH LOOKS TASTY!
LATER...
MUNCH-MUNCH! IT IS TASTY!
YIKES! IT'S DAD! I'D BETTER HIDE INSIDE!
COME OUT, MIGHTY MOTH! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!
NO FEAR!
HEY! COME BACK!
OFFICER! MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING HAS ESCAPED!
CALLING ALL CARS. LOOK OUT FOR A DARK BROWN CHRISTMAS PUDDING PROCEEDING IN A WESTERLY DIRECTION.
NEARBY...
THERE IT GOES, TED!
PEE-PAA-PEE-PAA!
PLAYING FIELD
PHEW! I NEED A REST!
HERE'S A FOOTBALL! GET READY - I'LL PRACTISE A PENALTY KICK!
?
SPLAT!
OH, NO! MY LOVELY CHRISTMAS PUDDING SCATTERED ALL OVER A FOOTBALL FIELD!
NEVER MIND, SIR. THERE'S STILL TIME TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE!
POOR OLD DAD IS FEELING SAD - HIS CHRISTMAS PUD HAS GONE FOR GOOD!

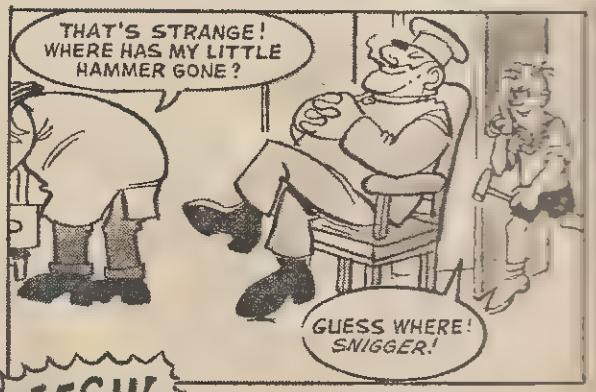
TV TERRORS

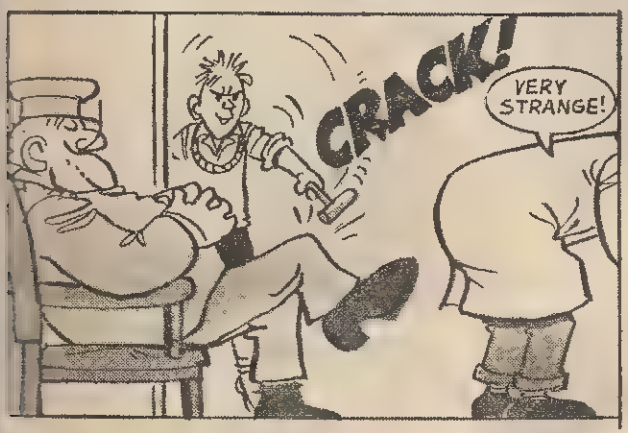

REPORT FOR YOUR ANNUAL MEDICAL THIS AFTERNOON HOPPIT!
YES, SIR... WANT PROOF AGAIN THAT I'M WHUMPING FIT, EH, SIR?
COO! WE'LL HAVE TO BE IN ON THAT, CHUMS!

THAT AFTERNOON...
SIT DOWN, HOPPIT... OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SAY 'AAH!

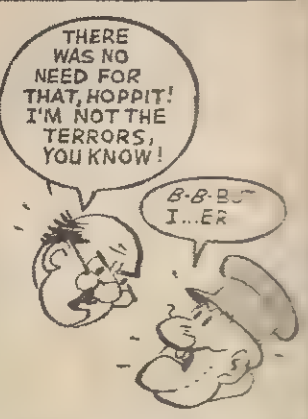

AAAGH!
YEERK! I DIDN'T SAY BELLOW IT!

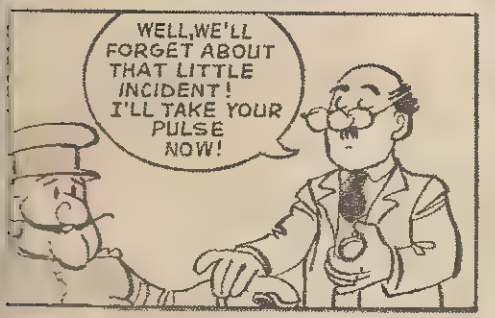

IT WASN'T MY FAULT, DOC! SOME FIEND PUT A TACK ON THE CHAIR!
H'MM! WELL... ER... WE'LL TEST YOUR REFLEXES NEXT, HOPPIT SIT DOWN AGAIN!

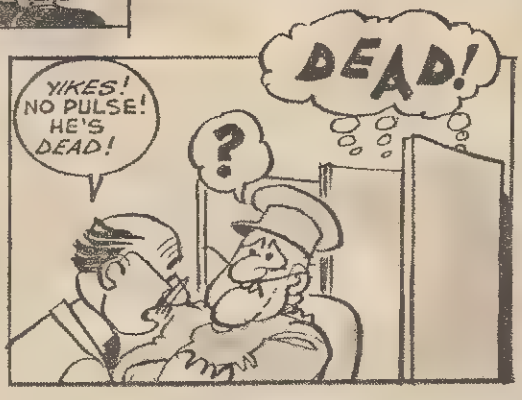

THAT'S STRANGE! WHERE HAS MY LITTLE HAMMER GONE?
GUESS WHERE! SNIGGER!

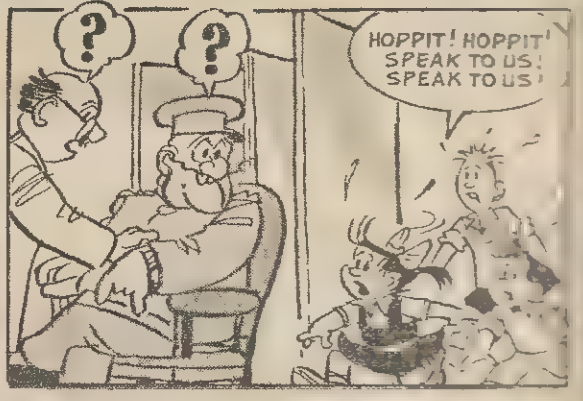

CRACK!
VERY STRANGE!

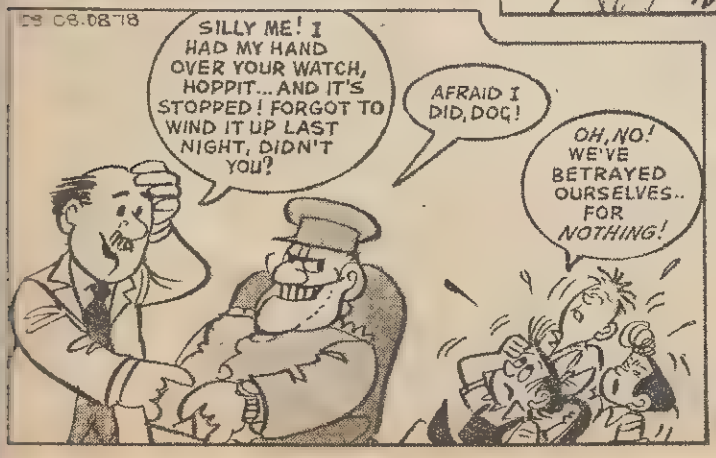
BACK WE GO! MUSTN'T LET HOPPIT KNOW WE'RE HERE!
YEEEGH!
WHUMP!

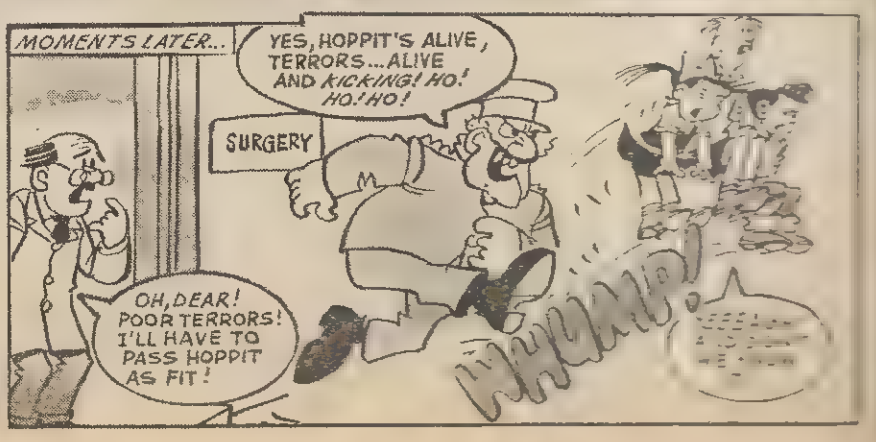

THERE WAS NO NEED FOR THAT, HOPPIT! I'M NOT THE TERRORS, YOU KNOW!
B-B-B... I...ER


WELL, WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THAT LITTLE INCIDENT! I'LL TAKE YOUR PULSE NOW!


YIKES! NO PULSE! HE'S DEAD!
DEAD!


HOPPIT! HOPPIT! SPEAK TO US! SPEAK TO US!


DS 08.08.78
SILLY ME! I HAD MY HAND OVER YOUR WATCH, HOPPIT... AND IT'S STOPPED! FORGOT TO WIND IT UP LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T YOU?
AFRAID I DID, DOC!
OH, NO! WE'VE BETRAYED OURSELVES.. FOR NOTHING!

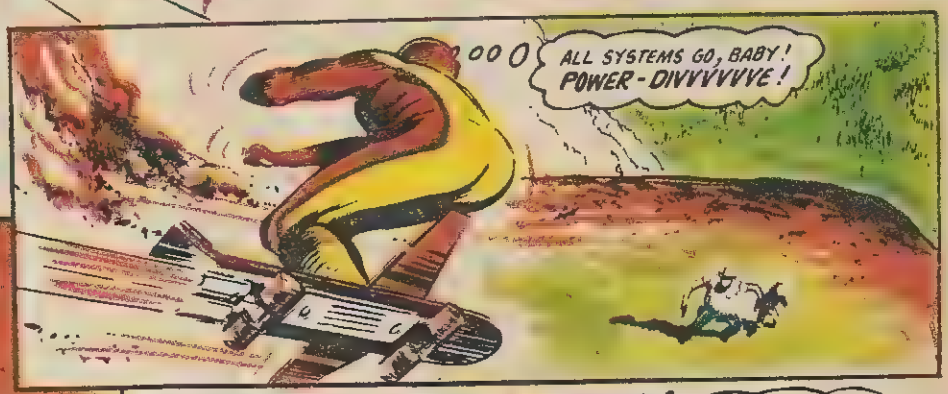

MOMENTS LATER...
YES, HOPPIT'S ALIVE, TERRORS... ALIVE AND KICKING! HO! HO! HO!
SURGERY
OH, DEAR! POOR TERRORS! I'LL HAVE TO PASS HOPPIT AS FIT!
WHUMP!

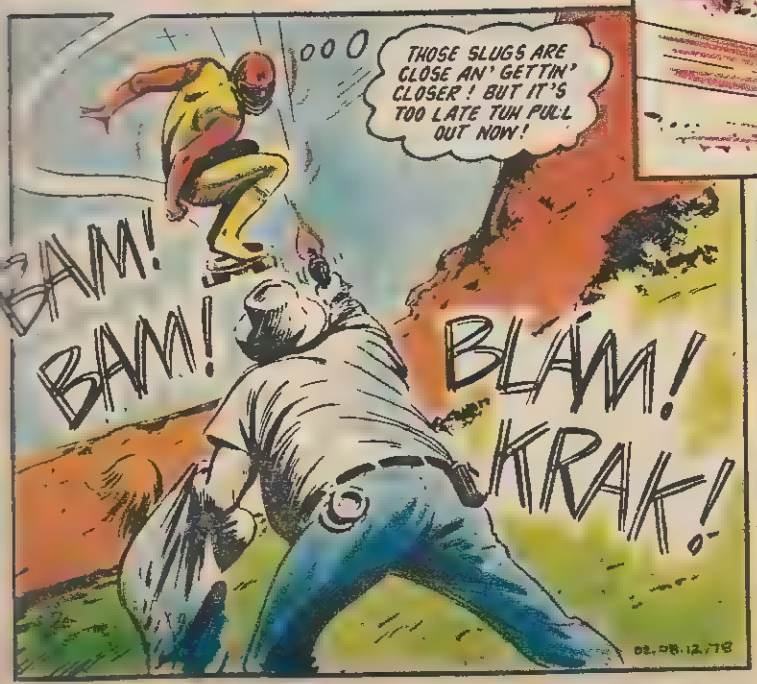
It's a shoot out for . . .

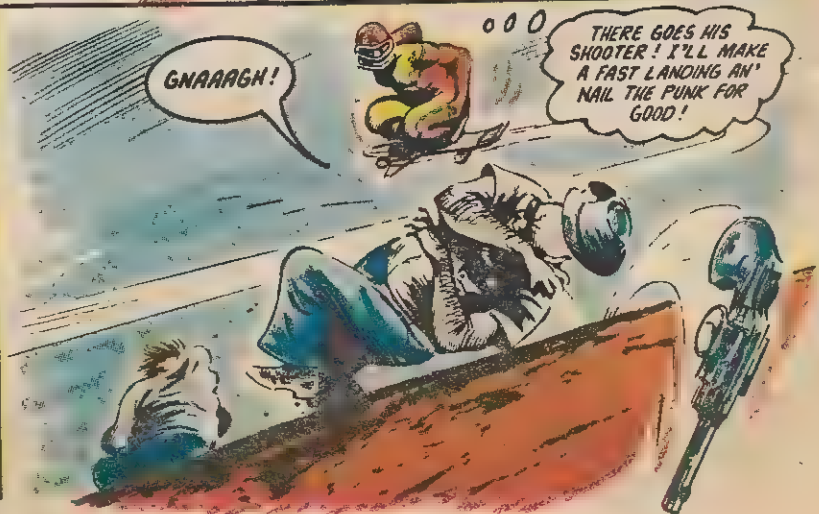
The Kicktail Kid

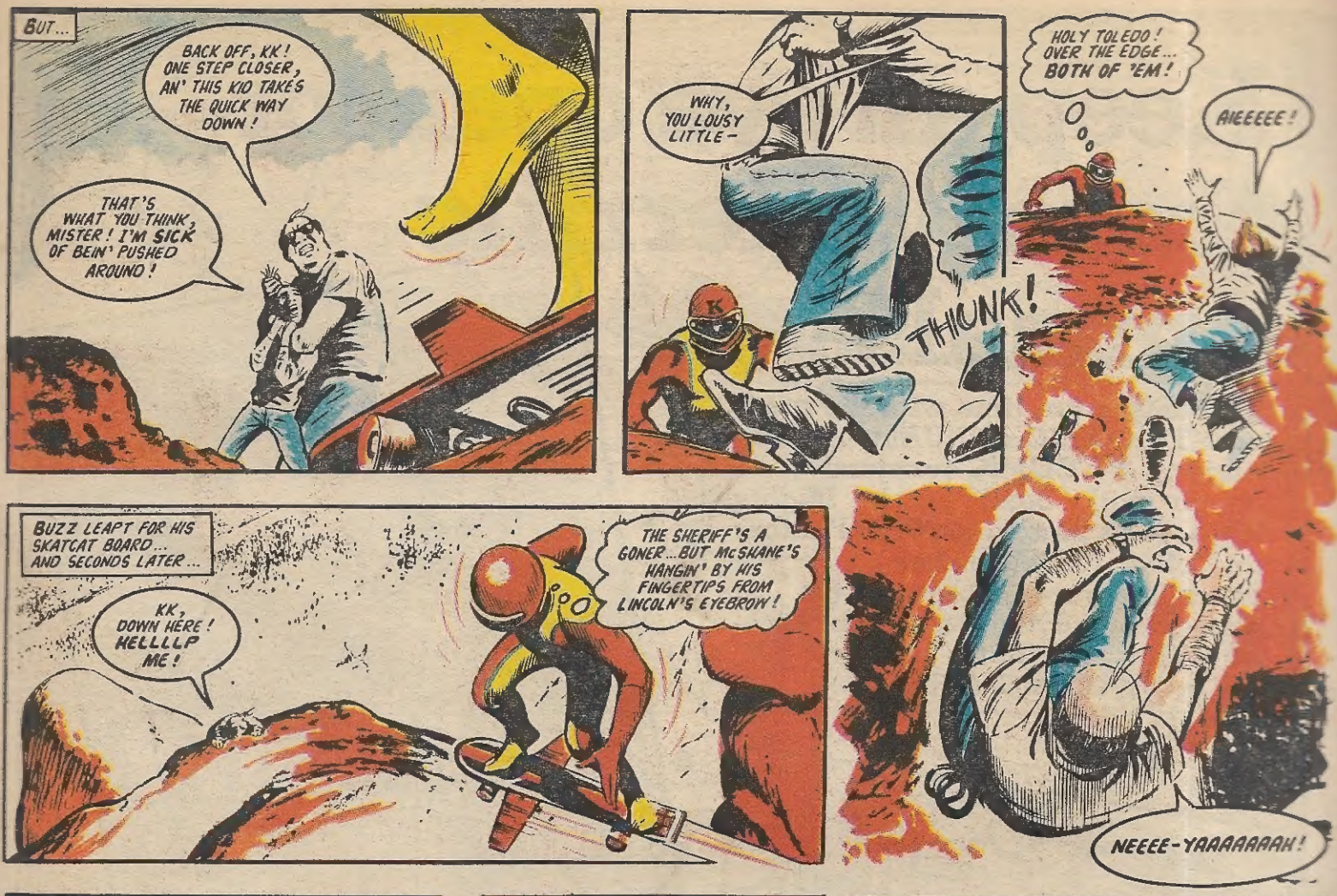
ON HIS POWER DRIVEN SKATEBOARD, BUZZ BLAZE — THE [illegible] — WAS TRYING TO RESCUE DARREN McSHANE, [illegible] SON OF A U S SENATOR WHO HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A RENEGADE SHERIFF NEAR THE MOUNT RUSHMORE NATIONAL [illegible] IN THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA. NOW...
THE COP'S CAR IS EMPTY! HE MUST HAVE GRABBED THE KID AN' MADE A BREAK FOR IT ON FOOT — STRAIGHT UP THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

JABBING AT HIS FLIGHT CONTROL BUTTON, BUZZ SOARED INTO THE AIR...
SURE IS PLENTY OF COVER DOWN THERE! TO LOCATE THAT CREEP, I'LL HAVE TO QUARTER THE WHOLE AREA!





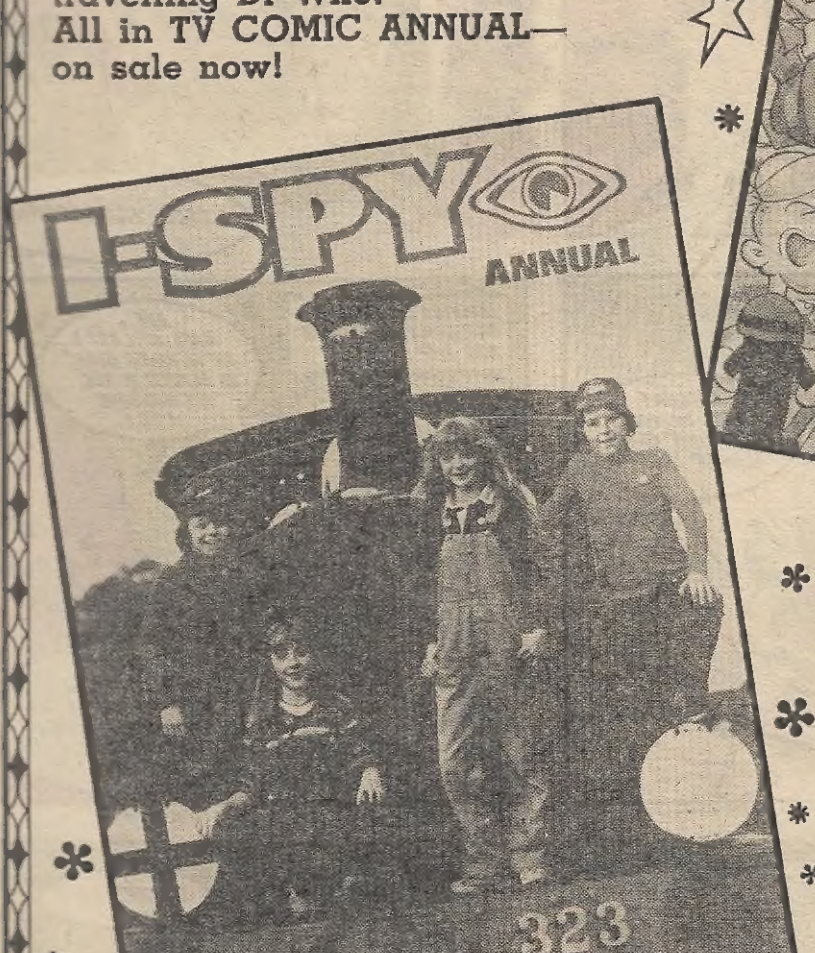



BUT...
BACK OFF, KK! ONE STEP CLOSER, AN' THIS KID TAKES THE QUICK WAY DOWN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, MISTER! I'M SICK OF BEIN' PUSHED AROUND!
WHY, YOU LOUSY LITTLE—
THWUNK!
HOLY TOLEDO! OVER THE EDGE... BOTH OF 'EM!
AIEEEEE!
BUZZ LEAPT FOR HIS SKATCAT BOARD... AND SECONDS LATER...
KK, DOWN HERE! HELLLLP ME!
THE SHERIFF'S A GONER...BUT McSHANE'S HANGIN' BY HIS FINGERTIPS FROM LINCOLN'S EYEBROW!
NEEEE-YAAAAAAAH!
SWITCHING ON HIS HOVER JETS, BUZZ EDGED CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FACE OF THE STATUE...
LEGGO AN' SLIDE BACKWARDS DOWN THE BRIDGE OF THE NOSE, DARREN! DROP OFF THE END AN' LAND ON MY SHOULDERS, GOT IT?
WILCO, KK! I-I'M ON MAH WAY NOW!
WAAA-UUUH!
GOTCHA! HANG ON, PAL... WE'RE GOIN' DOWN SLOW 'N' EASY!
MINUTES LATER, THE INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE WAS OVER!
GEE... SAFE AT LAST! AH'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN ALL MY DOGGONE LIFE!
RELAX, KID! YOU'LL GET OVER IT! AN' WHEN YOU GO BACK HOME, JUS' REMEMBER ONE THING...
...IT AIN'T EVERYBODY WHO CAN SAY THAT HE GOT RIGHT UP ABE LINCOLN'S NOSE!
HA, HA, HA!

Next week: Adventure in Florida for The Kicktail Kid!

Keep an eye open for these two terrific annuals...

It's bumper fun time with the great new TV COMIC ANNUAL . . . Starring top TV COMIC funsters! Laugh with Basil Brush, Mighty Moth, Bugs Bunny, the Pink Panther and other fun favourites . . . There is a super crossword too . . . plus action adventure with the time-travelling Dr Who! All in TV COMIC ANNUAL— on sale now!



I SPY lots to learn and do! Have you ever wondered what a Gloucester Old Spot is, or how to become a professional footballer? Then get your copy of the colourful I-SPY annual right away! It's crammed with facts, features and fascinating photos on everything from fossils to fish, from a windmill to a wheelhouse; from stamps to steam!
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BUGS BUNNY Presents
'Friendly Catch!'
I HWATE PUTEY-TATS! I HWATE PUTEY-TATS!
I'M NOT PATICULARLY FOND OF A CERTAIN PUSSY CAT, MYSELF! BUT I DON'T HAVE A REASON FOR ARRESTING HIM!
I HWATE PUTEY...?
COME, COME, MY LITTLE FRIEND! ONE MUSN'T GO AROUND HATING EVERYBODY!
EVERYONE SHOULD LIVE IN -ARMONY! WE MUST BE GOOD FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS!
I'D CONSIDER IT REAL NEIGHBOURLY IF YOU MOVED ASIDE WHILE I CATCH THAT CANARY! SNIGGER!
HWELP! IT'S THE PUTEY-TAT!
BASH!
YERK!
YAAGH! I HATE PUSSY CATS, TOO, NOW!
HELP! WHERE'S ALL THE GOOD NEIGHBOURS STUFF NOW, SIR?
GRR! THAT'S THE NEIGHBOUR OF THE CLOUT YOU GAVE ME, CAT!
ZONK!
YAAAR!
I THINK IT'S TIME WE SHOULD BE GOOD FRIENDS NOW - YES?
BURBLE! ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR!
FORGIVE ME, SIR! I HATE MYSELF FOR WHAT I HAVE DONE TO THAT POOR, SWEET BIRD!
FOOLS! I'LL WIN THEM ROUND - THEN GRAB THAT CANARY WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT!
I BEG OF YOU, SIR! ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES! I BEG YOU!
?
VERY WELL, PUSSY CAT!
AT LAST, CAT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BEGGING! HO! HO!
CWOO! THE COPS!
YAAGH! YOU CAN'T DO THIS, OFFICER!
YES I CAN, CAT! IN YOU GO!
BOP!
YERK!
08.08.12.78.
I HWATE TO SAY IT, PUTEY-TAT, BUT ME'S WON AGWEN! TWEE-HEE-HEE!
WINK!
GRR! I HATE OFFICER O' REILLY! I HATE OFFICER O' REILLY! GRR!

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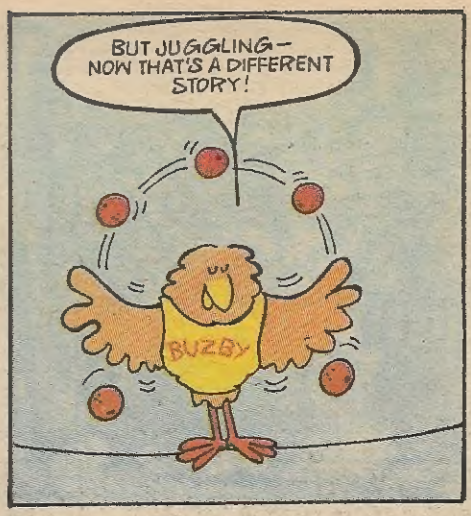
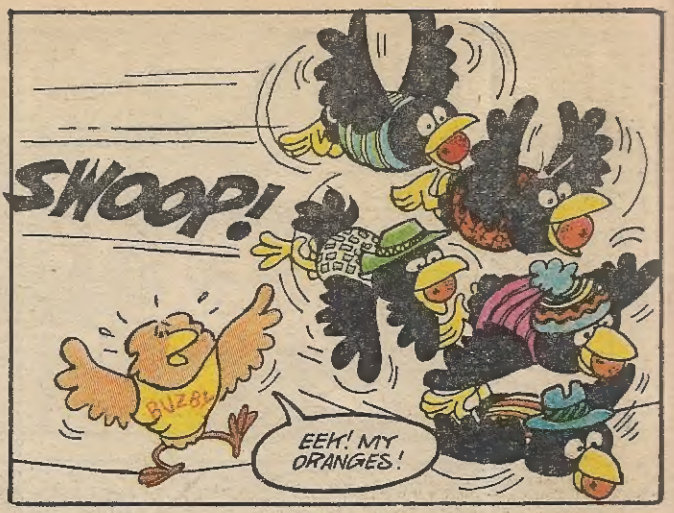
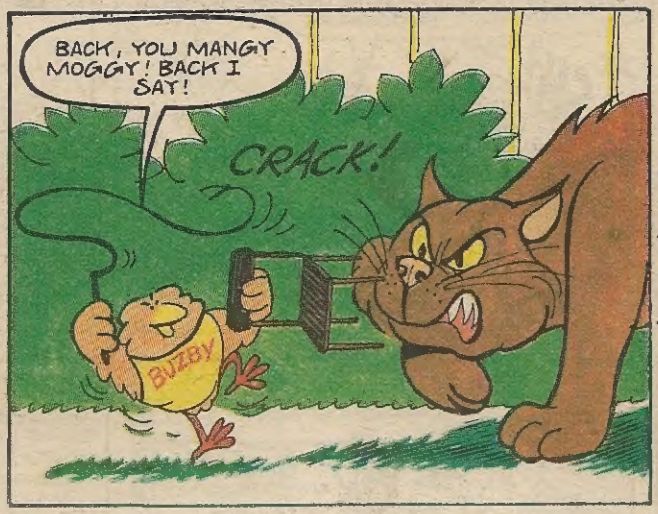
PERHAPS I WASN'T CUT OUT FOR THE TIGHT-ROPE!


BUT JUGGLING— NOW THAT'S A DIFFERENT STORY!
BUZBY


SWOOP!
BUZBY
EEK! MY ORANGES!

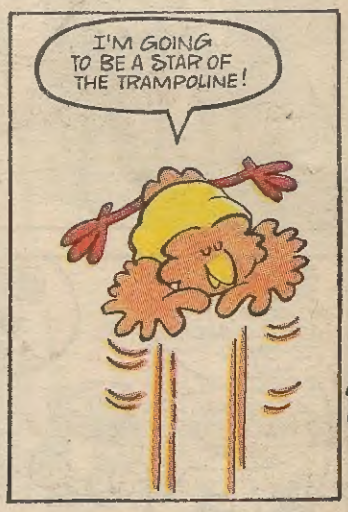
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? I'LL BE A LION TAMER!
BUZBY


BACK, YOU MANGY MOGGY! BACK I SAY!
CRACK!
BUZBY

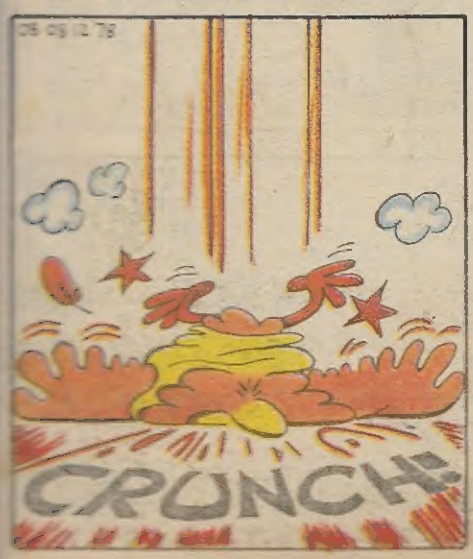
PSSST!
YOW!

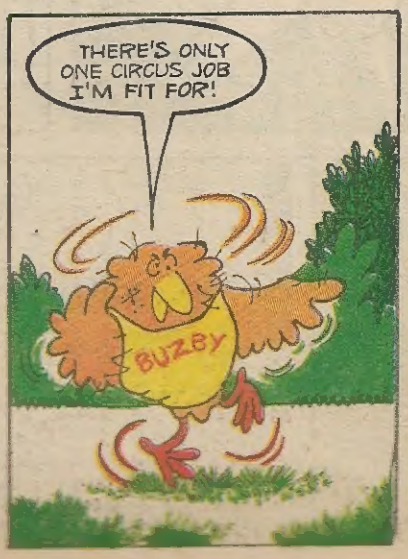
NO-MAYBE NOT!
BUZBY

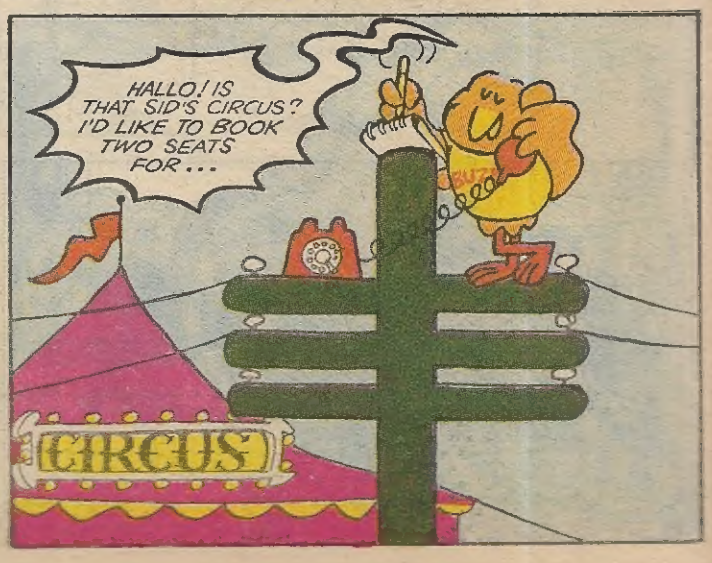
THIS IS IT, FOLKS!
BUZBY


I'M GOING TO BE A STAR OF THE TRAMPOLINE!

THIS OLD PILLOW WILL COME IN HANDY FOR MY NEST!


CRUNCH


THERE'S ONLY ONE CIRCUS JOB I'M FIT FOR!
BUZBY


HALLO! IS THAT SID'S CIRCUS? I'D LIKE TO BOOK TWO SEATS FOR...
CIRCUS